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**Giving the Administration Headaches Since 1986**

# **STUDENT REVIEW**

**Year 11 • Issue 2 • September 24, 1996**



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## Letters to the Editor:

### UVSC Good for Students and *Student Review*

I've enjoyed *Student Review* from its inception. Saved some of the back issues because they were great! I'm working at UVSC—how about doing some features about what is offered here since BYU is so "elite" and you've spotlighted Southern Virginia College...

I'm one of those who took my 4.0 two year degree up to the Y and was told not to bother to apply, since I had attended the school 20 years ago. I came back to UVSC and graduated in April with a Bachelor's Degree, Outstanding Woman of the Year Award, Magna Cum Laude and Student Body President.

I'm currently working in the ASUVSC office part time and intend to go on for a masters. I think of BYU as the "Alternative Voice in our back yard" since we cater to reality, something BYU often has a difficult time doing... We have lots to offer, a

student body of 14,000 and several satellite campuses (Park City, Heber, etc.). Always lots going on and students who intended to transfer to BYU, but chose to stay on after attending UVSC.

Anyway, good luck with the *Review*. It's a difficult task and I'm glad someone is willing to take it on.

—Terry Ann Harward

### Non-Utah Plaudits

I am a Senior at California State University, and I wanted to write and tell you how impressed I am with your magazine. I am a Journalism / Public Relations Major and hope to someday make a career out of it especially in the field of magazine publishing and was glad to see that there are other forums for Latter-day Saints to express themselves.

Living outside of Utah I was unaware that there were publications and newspapers about the church besides the

Ensign and Church News. I recently went to Utah on vacation and that's where I came across your paper. I look forward to reading it in the future.

—C. Jerome Crow

### Thank Goodness it is Alive

I kept hearing rumors that *Student Review* was still alive but had despaired of confirmation.

I think that *Student Review* is an extremely important enterprise. It's difficult at any age to find the balance between intellectual honesty, personal integrity, and loyal love to institutions like the Church and family. *SR* is a very valuable forum for working out those balances for the entire university. I know that you staffers are being a rigorous and compassionate resource to each other in your personal journeys too.

—Lavina Fielding Anderson

**STUDENT REVIEW**

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**STUDENT  
REVIEW  
PARTY**

**OCTOBER 3 @ 8pm**  
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**featuring:**  
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# Does Feminism Have a Place at BYU?

by Priscilla Harman

If you weren't around Provo this past summer, you probably didn't hear about the changes made to the English department in May. And maybe it wouldn't have meant much to you if you had been here. But the changes were significant to those of us English-types they affected—one change in particular. Gail T. Houston, a well-known and well-published professor in English received a notice from the Associate Academic Vice President, James D. Gordon III, denying her tenure with BYU.

She had previously passed the department and college levels of review, but was stopped when her application for tenure reached the University Faculty Council on Rank and Status, who recommended she be dismissed. The dismissal notice she received from Gordon, which was also signed by C. Jay Fox, English Department Chair, and Randall L. Jones, Dean of the College of Humanities, told her that it was not her professional abilities, but her "pattern of publicly contradicting fundamental Church doctrine" that had prompted their decision.

Professor Houston was not the first feminist professor at BYU to be dismissed in recent years. But I was still a little surprised when I heard the news. What was so wrong with feminism? I myself had taken a few different classes studying women's issues and the suffrage movement here at BYU (two of which were from Gail), and I'd learned a lot about the female experience that I'd never understood before, including some attitudes within western society that still need some work. It never struck me as being harmful, but only a way to come closer to equality between the sexes. But the message BYU seemed to be sending, and *has been* sending for some time, was that feminism is out of place at this university.

But why was that? Maybe there were many who felt threatened by feminism because they didn't understand it, I thought. Maybe it was just proof that they really did want to continue to oppress women and I should become outraged at the dismissal of a great feminist leader. Or maybe there really was something inherent in feminist ideology that was contradicting to gospel doctrine. If the latter was truly the case, I wanted to find out for myself.

So I did some investigating. I read articles that Gail had written, and discovered that they expressed feelings of bitterness against male Church leaders, and questioned their right to instruct women in their roles. She seemed to mistrust all men who had any sort of authority over women, but especially within the Church, as the men had the priesthood and the women did not. She stated in one Sunstone article that, "it [was] time for women in the church to seek spiritual access and valuation," though what she meant by that statement I didn't know. Was she calling for revolution in the church? However true it might be that women needed to be able to reach their own spiritual potential, I didn't see how defying the male authority within the Church would help.

From my studies of women's issues I did understand where Gail was coming from. Despite great leaps in equality in the past years, our society is still largely patriarchal, and women have to deal with many of the repercussions of that. They are often not paid the same salaries as men in the same positions, they deal with abuse in their homes and disrespect in their jobs, and are still too often treated as sexual objects, especially in the media. I have dealt with these things myself to some extent and I know the frustration of women who become "feminist" in an effort to find solutions to the problems they face. And in some cases, feminism has helped balance the effects of our patriarchal society.

What I have discovered, however, is that feminism cannot and should not be applied to the gospel. There is a great difference between the patriarchy of the world and the patriarchy of the Church of Jesus Christ, namely that the man in charge in this case is not a mortal man. He has none of the frailties of men on earth—He is, in fact, a perfect, kind, and all-knowing man who possesses every good quality we ascribe as "feminine" as well as "masculine". As God and our Creator, he understands what it means to be a woman and exactly what we as women need in order to progress and experience the greatest happiness. And He loves us—we are His daughters. He would never institute a system that would not be mutually beneficial to both His sons and His daughters. He wants us to live up to our potential to become like Him,



**Gail Houston, gifted professor and vocal feminist, was denied tenure this spring, causing many students to rethink their feminist viewpoints**

and would give us every opportunity to do so. How can we doubt that? We must have faith that He was well aware of the risks of a patriarchal order when He instituted it—He even tells us He was in Doctrine and Covenants 121:39. God knows what he's doing; we mustn't doubt that. Besides, who are we to think we could come up with something better?

The gospel teaches men and women that they are equal. It teaches them how to treat one another, and, in fact, that they need one another to progress in life. The priesthood that has been entrusted to men cannot be compared to the titles of authority that the world bestows. It does not give them the same "power", nor does it work in the same way. It is only to be used to serve others, and is only active when it is used righteously. Men cannot progress in the church by oppressing women, because the Lord would never allow it. And the decisions they make are, or should be, made by revelation and in the best interest of both the men *and* the women of the Church.

Women are only shutting themselves off to the source of God's priesthood power when they defy the male "authority" of the church, or strive to take over their roles. They are failing to recognize these men as representatives of Jesus Christ on the earth, while at the same time devaluing their own chosen roles. They seem to have lost faith that priesthood holders can and do receive revelation from Christ to direct us, and are not merely dictating their own wills as mortal men. When they tell us what the role of women is, they're not trying to confine us or oppress us; they are just telling us what they know from revelation. And I'm convinced that God knows His daughters a lot better than they know themselves.

Feminism within the church only seems to cause polarity between the sexes. And it shows a misunderstanding of the role of the priesthood. Not that I don't see misuse of the priesthood sometimes, but I know this power is here to benefit everyone and recognize that we all are striving to live a perfect system despite our imperfections. I know that I have seen better treatment of women within the Church of Jesus Christ than anywhere else. And it is through gospel principles that women can reach their highest potential for growth.

**"Gail Houston, Feminism, and BYU" cont. page 9**

FEATURE

# Roommates from the Dark Side

by Cami Hill

After three interminable years of sharing rooms with various and sundry nouns (people, places, and yes, things), I feel I am eminently justified in weeping, wailing, and gnashing my teeth as a result of the roommates through which I have suffered. I have long endured my hideous roommates in silence, but no longer. Here, today, I will vent my spleen and fully express the depth of my agony. Because I have had not one, but many, poor roommate experiences, instead of selecting just one unfortunate soul, I'm going to highlight the most unpleasant characteristics of several roomies, lump them into one, and present you with a veritable smorgasbord of roommate "donts." I'll call her Maleficent.

Once upon a time, in an apartment not so very far away, there lived a fair lady named Princess Camel. That's right, Princess. This is my fairy tale, and I can be royalty if I want. Although her hair wasn't as long as Rapunzel's, her skin not so pale as Snow White's, and her feet not so dainty as Cinderella's, despite these small imperfections, she didn't really deserve the dirt she was dished by Maleficent the Beastly.

Maleficent lurked in dark corners of the apartment waiting to spring upon the unsuspecting Princess Camel and her ladies-in-waiting. Maleficent never cleaned a thing; the sink she used was covered in dried toothpaste and long, dark hair; the microwave was coated in the spaghetti sauce she ate at every opportunity; and her sheets weren't washed—ever. The garbage piled up in moldering heaps and Maleficent was content to let it stink up the entire apartment. In fact, she didn't wash herself either. Sometimes the odor was so strong it made grown men weep. She was known to walk around in unwashed, period-stained shorts, and wipe her excess snot on perfectly harmless walls.

In spite of all this, Maleficent fancied herself something of a catch, as did several people of the male persuasion who for reasons unknown to man or beast, found her attractive. Perhaps it was her tendency to leap upon any male that entered the room, and immediately focus all her considerable attentions on him. At the sight of a newcomer, her eyes lit up, and the words "fresh meat" lingered unspoken on her heavily made-up lips. Princess Camel and the ladies-in-waiting understandably found this habit irritating in the extreme. After all, no man could notice them with Maleficent the Monopolizer in the room.

Maleficent was also overzealously self-righteous; she was quite willing to pass judgment on everything from topics of apartment conversation to what Camel and the ladies-in-waiting should dine on. Her self-righteousness extended to long-winded monologues on church principles and the Honor Code; she even reported innocent victims to the Honor Code Office.

Sadly, Maleficent was also the cheapest person alive. Rather than purchase toilet paper, she'd use Kleenex (someone should have told her that Kleenex is far more expensive); rather than buy a lightbulb, she'd read in Braille, and her obvious comfort with living in filth ruled out the acquisition of a single cleaning supply.

Yes, Maleficent qualified as a bona fide roommate from hell. The pain she inflicted in all her various guises remains, but brave Princess Camel has managed through means fair and foul to eradicate the crazy beast and now lives happily in her castle, carefully guarding her right to coexist with people who have full mental capacity and understand common courtesy. So, as all fairy tales do, this one ends happily. If you have your own tale of woe, please feel free to share as I'd like to make this a regular feature in the *Review*. Remember, names must be changed to protect the guilty.

## Top 20

1. Hot water
2. Birthdays
3. Celestial Ice Cream (mint chocolate chip—duh.)
4. Indigo Girls
5. Photographs and Memories
6. The snooze button
7. Boston Common
8. Selling advertisements
9. Your mother
10. Sex
11. Bedtime
12. Hobbes
13. Employment
14. Avacadoes
15. Whining
16. Air freshener
17. That graduation dream
18. Jim Guy Tucker
19. Plaid
20. Snorting

## Bottom 10

1. French teachers
2. Crappy Landlords
3. Avacadoes
4. Monobrow
5. Goodbyes
6. Afterglow
7. Plagiarism
8. Morning breath
9. Mean people
10. Nose-pickers

**SEND IN YOUR  
WORST ROOMMATE  
STORY!**

**MAIL TO:  
ATTN: Princess Camel  
PO BOX 2217  
Provo, UT 84603**

**REMEMBER TO  
CHANGE THE NAMES  
TO PROTECT THE  
GUILTY!**

IF THIS CAR WAS YOUR MOM,  
**I'DSHOOT IT!**

UTAH CENTENNIAL 1896-1996  
*Celebrating*  
**100 years**  
WITH YOUR MOM

## Are they talking about my mom?

by John and Alison Stewart

So we were smoking crack the other night after an enfuriating drive through Utah county, and dreading the purchase of Utah plates for our car. We decided that in order to avoid being grouped with Utah drivers, we needed to get ourselves a license plate frame that says "UTAH BITES." After discussing this for a while, the crack really started to get to us (then we dropped acid and it really got ugly) and we talked about some possible new-and-improved bumper stickers for Generation Y. We figured the best way to pierce the heart of Utah drivers was to use the time-honored method of insulting their mothers. Here is a selection of our crack-inspired, LSD-(or is it LDS) laced YOUR MOM bumper stickers.

Your Mom was an honor student at Wasatch Elementary.  
Your Mom was an honor student at Rock Canyon Elementary.  
Your Mom was an honor student at The Unabomber School of  
the Criminally Insane.

My kid beat up Your Mom at Joaquin Elementary.  
I owe, I owe so off to Your Mom I go.  
Your Mom does it in 90 minutes.  
My kid and my money go to Your Mom.  
Utahns for Your Mom.  
I'd rather be with Your Mom.  
Your Mom is my best friend.  
I brake for Your Mom.

Please note: We weren't really smoking crack when we wrote this, so  
please don't call our bishop.

**I ♥ YOUR MOM**

*Vote*  
**YOUR MOM**  
**'96**

**MY OTHER CAR  
IS YOUR MOM**

*Happiness is  
your mom.*



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# I'm new here—Be nice.

by Michelle Russell

Why I chose BYU? Well, one answer that came to mind was that my brother told me I had to go there. I stayed in Helaman Halls for a week a few years ago and I loved the atmosphere. The food was pretty good, too. In those introductory pamphlets that BYU sends out, I enjoyed reading about the goals of the university. There aren't many other schools out there who strive to provide an experience for their students to develop a strong testimony. I like the fact that BYU has the same priorities that I want to have. BYU is inexpensive, too. Its costs are close to those of the local community college here in Northern Virginia. Plus, I got a partial scholarship so tuition is even less. I'm glad BYU really is an awesome school because underneath all these excellent sounding reasons is the fact that I did not take the time to research any other schools or to apply anywhere else.

Expectations are hard to describe because I know some of the things I expect will probably sound funny or dumb. But hey, I'm only a freshman. I picture BYU like one big youth conference in the sense that most people I associate with will be members of the Church. Coming from a high school graduating class of more than 500 where there were only about 7 other Mormons, that will be a definite change. I expect to receive an excellent four-year education, not cut short by getting married or anything like that. People will probably mistake me for someone's little sister visiting from the local junior high. I'm 5'3" so people often think I'm only fourteen. I'll probably have to change my sleeping habits as well. I'm an early bird, not a night owl. And I hear that early to bed is a hard rule to follow in the dorms.

I'm excited about attending BYU: all the fine, young, worthy priesthood holders; being with

my relatives; being in the same state as my big sis for a while; attending the same school as my brother when he returns from his mission next October and getting to know his friends are all things I look forward to. Also, my dad won't be able to scare away my dates, not to mention he will be giving my brother and I his Ford Ranger. Oh yeah, about school. I'll be learning a lot, no daily homework assignments and I can

study on my own schedule. Of course, I'll have something to do every weekend, which is foreign to me and most other Virginians.

I guess I have some fears about going to school as well. I don't like the thought of being so far away from home for so long, not being able to whine to my mom about everything, not being a close part of my siblings' lives, sleeping on a different bed, going to take a shower down the hall

and forgetting my towel, someone telling me that they had a vision when I just had a nightmare, sleeping in past my eight o'clock class, not getting into the classes I want, my roommate thinking I'm a freak, getting sick or hurt without Mommy, enduring the cold weather and SNOW! But aside from all that, I think I'll have a blast!

## Welcome to the Y!

# Survival Tips For Freshmen

by Liza Olsen

When it comes to freshman survival, you need more than a worthless cliche like "Just get out there and make it happen!" to carry you through, especially something as challenging and demanding as your freshman year. College is tough and not for the weak. As if that isn't enough to adjust to, for most freshman, going off to college means their first extended time away from home, their first time coping with non-sibling roommates, and their first time caring for all their own domestic needs—budgeting, cooking, laundry, etc. But have no fear. This article will equip you with some rock-solid survival tips that really count, harvested from the knowledge and experience of top pros: seasoned alumni and fellow students.

**Academic Survival:** Consider long-term and short-term survival. Let's start with short term because right off you need to know what to expect your first semester. A couple of tips: Don't go over 14-16 credit hours per semester—less if you work. The next thing you ought to know is how to get by the notorious GE classes. Number one—give yourself a break by going to class, having already done the reading, keeping up on assignments and attending labs. For the GE classes like American Heritage and Biology 100, the number of students enrolled is huge, so capitalize on the one-on-one help your T.A. is paid to provide in your weekly lab sessions. Keep up with the syllabus, because it isn't like high school where the teachers let you know personally when you're falling behind.

For long term survival, select a major by your sophomore year, and map out a semester-by-semester plan over a four to five year period, depending on your major. Some freshmen fret over which major to choose: "Which one uniquely suits my abilities, dreams and is just plain meant for me?" Let me just say this: your eternal welfare does not ride on this decision. If you need some help, visit the open major advisement center in the basement of the Kimball Tower and take some of their proficiency tests; chat with one of the counselors. Also, if possible, get work experience related to your major while still an undergrad.

**Domestic Survival:** Joseph, a junior majoring in Computer Science, says the thing to know is how to do your own laundry. "When I was a freshman, I had no clue how to wash clothes. Without mom there to rely on, I was forced to learn. But once you get the knack you feel like you've known how all along." To keep things simple, remember, it never hurts to wash anything in COLD water (except dry-clean-only stuff). Don't mix reds and whites (or any dark and light colors) and don't overload the washer.

**Physical:** *It's a real boost if you can get in some exercise 3-5 days a week.* It's the same old story: at least twenty minutes of aerobic exercise three times a week.

For food, eat what you like, but don't thrive on junk food. If you're desperate, you can resort to Taco Bell anytime—it's open 24 hours a day. Keep the fruit and veggie quota up. And it never hurts to forgo meat once or twice a week to give your body a breather from heavy digestion. Last food tip: for you who are obsessed with counting fat grams, be careful. Including some fat in your diet is necessary for good health.

**Emotional Survival:** *"College can be an emotionally disturbing time. To avoid this, deflate your expectations before it's too late,"* counseled Dan, a senior majoring in piano performance. I asked Dan to expound on what kind of expectations he was talking about. He explained that a lot of people think that the Y is going to be a magical experience where success, spiritual fulfillment and an eternal mate fall into your lap in some fantastic way. Dan went on to say, "College is what you make it."

It's somewhat superficial to categorize these different areas because they overlap. If you manage yourself well in the first three, your emotional status will no doubt benefit. Also, practice some high-quality stress management. What do you enjoy? What relaxes you? Try to incorporate your favorite activities into your busy schedule.

I hope these tips help you out. Good luck with your BYU experience. It has the potential to be the best college experience in the world.

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# Freshman's FAQ

by Cami Hill

10. *Where can you go in Provo after midnight?* The answer is, of course, nowhere. Okay, you really have two choices: Hardee's and Denny's. Neither of these are very enjoyable unless you're stoned—at least judging by the clientele frequenting the restaurants in the wee hours.

9. *Do you think a guy/girl could fit through my dorm window?* First, not unless they're very thin, and second, don't try it on

the seventh floor at Deseret Towers.

8. *Quiet hours?* Ha! No such thing. After a few weeks in the dorms, you'll wonder why they call New York the city that never sleeps.

7. *Will you wait for me?* The time honored question asked by every missionary from that Saturday's Warrior guy to Jim Bob who just wants some girl to show up at his farewell to prove

that his freshman year wasn't a total loss.

6. *How come the dorm pancakes absorb all that syrup?* It's been clinically proven that they cook the maxi pads right in to provide maximum absorbency.

5. *Do you accept checks?* Okay, here's a question you never need to ask in Provo. Everywhere from McDonald's to Lovely Lola's Palace of Peanut Brittle takes checks—I promise.

4. *Is there anyone in Provo who doesn't jog?* No, there isn't. Welcome to the land of perpetual jogging. Rain or shine, day or

night, they're always there—try not to hit them, however tempted you may be.

3. *Which way to Squaw Peak?* Let's just say it's not on the straight and narrow.

2. *Are they really saying syphilis?* Yes, they are. That unfortunate building is also known as the Joseph F. Smith Family Living Center, abbreviated SFLC. Those of you who spell phonetically can figure it out from there.

1. *Excuse me, is this the Richurts Building?* This is a question asked by the crazed natives of Utah County who are convinced that RB stands for Recreation Building. Go figure.

ORIENTATION

## The Art of Grocery Shopping: Nursery Rhyme Gone Bad

by Janet Sumner and Melanie Prince

Young Brother Hubbard  
Went to his cupboard  
To find his poor self a snack.  
But when he got there,  
His cupboard was bare,  
And the corners were dusty and black.

"Where is my mom?"  
Cried poor starving Tom,  
As he looked through his cupboards in vain.  
"She used to provide,"  
He once again sighed  
"and now my poor stomach's in pain."

"To the store I must go,  
But which? I don't know.  
There's so many aspects to each.  
Could I meet a nice chick?  
Or do I want to be quick?  
I'll consider individual feat—ures."

Food-4-Less works just fine  
(If you don't mind the lines),  
For meeting some int'resting folks.  
The produce—it stinks,  
So everyone thinks  
But it shouldn't take too much to coax.

Some customers thither,  
A shopping place whither  
the prices make up for the fruit.  
The aisles are endless,  
But there you will spend less  
Which makes all the other points moot.

There's Albertson's next,  
If you don't get too vexed  
By the traffic you meet on the way.

I'll tell you it's great  
If you don't mind the wait  
By the lights behind which you will stay.

Once within you're just fine  
If you've got lots of time  
To hunt for the things that you need;  
The arrangement's a mess  
And could cause some stress  
Just like Sherlock who looks for a lead.

Smith's—next on the list  
Could hardly be missed.  
It's my favorite by far of the three.  
The set-up is great  
Which I don't underrate  
'Cause I know where to find things, you see?

It's tricky to find  
If not directionally inclined—

Take someone who can show you the way.  
From a friend I was told  
In Smith's he feels bold  
And he meets gorgeous chicks every day.

Brother Hubbard must choose,  
Given all of this news  
On the happenin' stores in this town,  
Where to buy him some honey—  
In other words, spend money  
On food so his stomach don't frown.

Whichever you choose  
You can't possibly lose  
'Cause each are all fine in their way.  
There's bad and there's good  
To each store—understood?  
Happy shopping! and have a nice day.

## SPECIAL!

\$20 for 50 minutes!

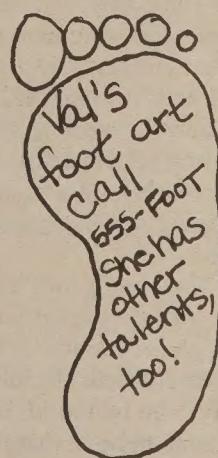
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# A Response to President Bateman's Plagiarism

by Taryn Wahlquist

Only once have I had the conscious desire to leave BYU. My desire was not inspired by a lack of commitment to the Honor Code (as I had once believed could be the only cause for desertion), but rather by a fierce devotion to it. The day that wish entered my consciousness was the day I read the article in the September issue of Sunstone by an anonymous faculty member.

The article addressed several injustices that have occurred in recent years at Brigham Young University, including the dismissal of several gifted and beloved professors. These stories were disturbing indeed, but perhaps the most shocking portion of the article was the one in which the author accused Merrill J. Bateman, president of the University and general authority of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints, of committing plagiarism in his inaugural address. The author claims that Bateman essentially stole his section on moral relativism from a speech given by Gertrude Himmelfarb at the inauguration of Baylor University's new president in September 1995. S/he writes, "it is not a word-for-word lifting of text, but it is a sequential summary of another person's ideas and writing without attribution."

According to an article in the Salt Lake Tribune, President Bateman responded to this accusation by issuing a three-paragraph statement through Brent Harker, director of BYU Public Communications. The statement said that "if there was an inadvertent error, it was in phraseology, not in attempting to take credit for someone else's ideas."

Now let us turn to page 6 of the undergraduate catalog on which the section of the Honor Code entitled "Academic Honesty" can be found. Because I have to believe that the church would never call a blatantly dishonest man to be a general authority (and therefore I believe Merrill Bateman when he says he

**How seriously can the student body be expected to take the Honor Code, when their guiding figure has participated in a form of intellectual theft? What kind of example is he setting for the community of scholars BYU has the potential to produce, and what message is he giving our prospective employers?**

did not attempt to take credit for Himmelfarb's ideas), I will skip the section on intentional plagiarism and go right to the paragraph on inadvertent plagiarism.

"Inadvertent plagiarism involves the inappropriate, but non-deliberate, use of another's words, ideas, or data without proper attribution," the paragraph begins. I think we can all agree that this was the case. The paragraph reads on, "Inadvertent plagiarism usually results from an ignorant failure to follow established rules for documenting sources or from simply being insufficiently careful in research and writing. Although not a violation of the Honor Code, inadvertent plagiarism is a form of academic misconduct for which an instructor can impose appropriate academic sanctions."

It is not a violation of the Honor Code, yet seemed important enough to include in the writing thereof. In my eyes, therefore, it seems important enough to be taken seriously—especially by the University president. At the end of the Honor Code document is a section called "Faculty Academic Integrity." It states, "The substantive standard of academic honesty stated in this policy apply *a fortiori* to faculty. Indeed, all members of the BYU community are expected to act according to the highest principles of academic integrity." Clearly, President Bateman has violated these principles.

This incident should raise several concerns for students who attend BYU. For one, how seriously can the student body be expected to take the Honor Code,

when their guiding figure has participated in a form of intellectual theft? What kind of example is he setting for the community of scholars BYU has the potential to produce, and what message is he giving our prospective employers?

While not in direct violation of the Honor Code, Bateman's actions still make a mockery of academic integrity. Though unintentional, his carelessness has set a poor example and has, in essence, undermined his very authority. Trust is long in earning, and quick in vanishing.

Mine is not a call for resignation, dismissal, nor any kind of disciplinary action in the Bateman plagiarism case. This is not a call to arms, nor a summons for open rebellion against those called to lead us. I recognize that Bateman is a human being, and the fact that he is a general authority in no way makes him infallible in my eyes. What this is, rather, is a call for awareness. Students, faculty and administration alike must be aware of this case.

And I would hope that this matters to all of those people. I would hope that every student, faculty member, and member of the administration cares deeply enough about the Honor Code and its principles of integrity to take this matter seriously. Merrill Bateman is a human being, and human beings make mistakes, but this is a pretty big mistake to make on your first day as the University president.

In an attempt to see the glass as half full, however, let me point out that this incident has the potential to be turned into a positive and

insightful experience. Perhaps now professors will be a little more understanding the next time a student makes "an inadvertent error" in citing sources. Perhaps students will begin to see that President Bateman is a regular guy like the rest of us, rather than an all-powerful administrator who could never betray us. And perhaps Merrill Bateman will be a little less likely to demand perfection of his students, and a little more likely to proof-read his speeches more carefully in the future.

**Continued from Page 3**  
**Gail Houston**

Some women, including myself, have experienced pain at the hands of unrighteous men. And it is important for us, especially within the Church, to be aware of where we are failing to treat each other as we should and deal with the issues accordingly. But Jesus Christ is the greatest champion of women the world has ever known. He has felt the pain of every woman, and would have us turn to Him to be healed rather than becoming bitter by it and raising our torches in our own crusade. That road will not heal us; it will only lead to more bitterness and will close the door of the priesthood power behind us.

Even though Gail Houston is gone, the question of feminism at BYU will undoubtedly continue. It is a critical theory that is studied as part of most any English curriculum at the college level, and it looks at issues that are still relevant to us today. But at a university where the gospel is clearly understood, I think it becomes important to make the distinction between applying feminist precepts to western society and applying them to Christ's church. In the former, they can help make necessary changes, while in the latter, they only tend to undermine all that Jesus Christ has instituted for our benefit. Gail's talents as a teacher will be greatly missed, but her leaving has made it clear to me that even in the face of higher learning, gospel truths cannot be denied.

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# Why/Why Not: Rollerblading

## Why

by Seth Blaylock

Rollerblading and skateboarding: the two most controversial words in the English language that have 13 letters in them (unless you count establishment and prerequisites). And these sports are gaining on the controversial connotation scale. More and more NO SKATING ALLOWED signs are being posted all over malls, civic centers and schools. Skaters (including me) and sporting goods salesmen are wary that no places will be left to roll.

Every time I see one of those signs, I shed a tear. And every time I pass some great but forbidden territory, the waterworks go into overdrive. I just can't understand why people are against my two favorite sports. So I resolved to find some answers (besides, I was starting to get dehydrated).

I figured that the BYU Police department, generous people that they are, could help me in my quest. I spoke with an officer who told me the basic policy concerning rollerblading and skateboarding on campus. If you are affiliated with BYU (faculty or student) and are caught skating, the first offense is a \$25 fine. The second offense is a \$150 fine. After that, you could get into serious trouble. If you are not affiliated with the university, your first offense is a warning. On the second offense, you are summarily banned from campus. If you are then seen on campus, you will be charged with trespassing. These are really harsh consequences to having fun.

Why have the blades and boards been banned anyway? Well, there are three reasons for this policy. First, BYU doesn't want its property damaged (curbs and rails). Second, the potential for injury to riders and bystanders is high. Third, BYU does not want to be liable if someone gets seriously hurt. The University believes that these are pretty good reasons, but I believe that each of these issues can be overcome.

Let's address the first problem: damage to property. Some rollerbladers and skateboarders like to slide across curbs and rails. This is referred to as grinding. After much grinding in the same places, curbs blacken, paint wears away and concrete gets chipped. I understand why the administration would not be happy with this happening on BYU campus, so why not just call it vandalism and prosecute grinders?

The second issue, injury, may seem like a big problem, but it isn't. According to *Consumer Reports* magazine, "the injury rate for skaters, based on emergency room visits, is less than one-third of that for bicyclists" (July 1996, p. 20). I suppose this is why the police have taken a number of steps to ensure that riding bikes is safer on campus. They could take the same steps for rollerbladers and skateboarders, such as requiring skaters to slow down in between classes.

The last problem with rollerblading and skateboarding is liability. BYU believes that it could be held responsible for any injury that someone incurred while riding on campus. Doesn't this hold true for bicycles as well? Yet bikes are not banned from campus. Rollerblades and skateboards shouldn't be banned either. If you crashed your bike while on campus, would you blame BYU for your injury? If you crashed your car into the Maeser building, would BYU be to blame? The answer is no. But for some reason, rollerblading and skateboarding are viewed differently from cars and bicycles. One way to get rid of the liability problem is to replace all of those NO SKATING ALLOWED signs with ones that say SKATE AT YOUR OWN RISK.

## Why Not

by Cami Hill

The problem with rollerblading on campus is not the potential for injury to skaters, but rather the potential for injury to the innocent bystanders forced to watch as skaters fly by at breakneck paces. While rollerbladers may be in control of their skating most of the time, panicking pedestrians could inadvertently step into a skater's path, and both could be seriously hurt. If a blader loses control, the injury potential rises even further—especially during crowded passing times.

Walkways on campus are growing ever more narrow due to the crazy construction in evidence everywhere. There isn't room for both skaters and students. If a rollerblader crashed into someone on the narrow walkway next to the Eyring Science Center, it would make a ten car

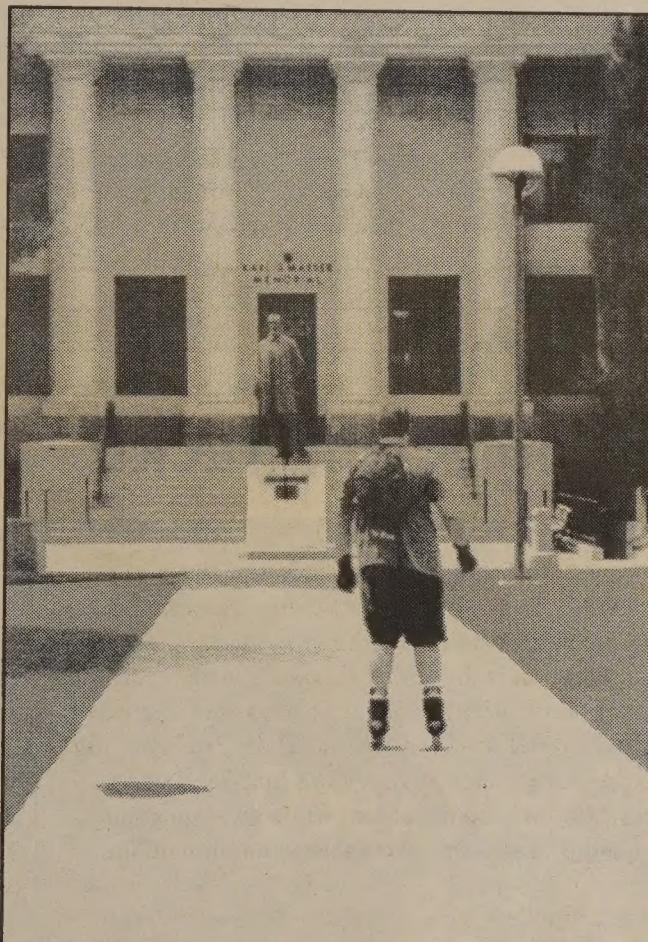
pile-up on the freeway look like fun. Outlawing rollerblading between passing times isn't a good idea either; bikers are supposed to walk their bikes during passing time and we've all seen how well that works despite the threat of tickets from the ever present University Police.

If BYU were to change its policy and allow rollerblading on campus, problems would arise.

The threat of lawsuits to BYU is a major one.

After all, if someone can sue McDonald's for making the coffee too hot, suing BYU for a hole in the sidewalk or for having the gall to put the Talmage Building in their way would be all too easy. Then there's the problem of getting around a building on rollerblades once you've arrived there. Skating around a building certainly isn't feasible, especially if there are stairs.

Rollerblading is a great sport—it's good exercise, and it's fun. However, rollerblading is a sport, not just a mode of transportation. People don't just strike up a quick game of rugby on campus; they have other places to play, just as there are other places to skate. BYU would be making a serious mistake if they were to allow rollerblading on campus because it would be too difficult for rollerbladers to get around, because of the potential lawsuits to BYU and because of the potential for injury to both pedestrians and skaters alike.



OPINIONS

# Radio surfing with Trout E. Fresh

by Matt Pahnke

Welcome once again to another addition of Radio Roundup, with our friend and ever chipper host, Trout E. Fresh. Cruising University Avenue in his lowered Subaru Brat with tinted windows and neon license plate holder, Trout is planning on getting some of the action that all of his friends seem to get oh so often.

Of course no self-respecting player would attempt this type of night without tunes to pump up the testosterone and this is where we find our hero, busy fiddling with the radio dial.

The first selection of the evening? "Tonight, tonight" by notorious cry-babies the *Smashing Pumpkins*. "You know Billy really has a knack for titles," muses Trout. "After 'Today' I just thought it couldn't get any better.

Boy was I wrong. Maybe now he will go the way of the Bangles or the Stones (you know—"Manic Monday" and "Ruby Tuesday") Who knows, with any luck he may even be in love by Friday. Heaven knows I could use some love right about now."

Thankfully the next ditty to hit the airwaves provides the testosterone boost Trout has been looking for. Tearing a page out of the Pumpkins' "A Word Always Rhymes with Itself" book of titling, *Tracy Bonham* rips out a few verses of her reflection on a tender family life filled with love and hope in "Mother, Mother." "Man I wish I could find myself a honey like this one," sighs our hero. "These BYU women get passionate about so few things. If only it were titled 'Engagement,

**Quickly hitting the scan dial the omnipresent "Counting Blue Cars" is the next mess of melody to waft from the lone in-dash speaker. "Everybody appreciates a man with a mind for numbers, but for the sake of all radio-listeners everywhere, I sure wish *Dishwalla* had learned to count in their heads like the rest of us. It sure would make my days a lot happier."**

Engagement' they might be able to relate."

Quickly hitting the scan dial the omnipresent "Counting Blue Cars" is the next mess of melody to waft from the lone in-dash speaker. "Everybody appreciates a man with a mind for numbers, but for the sake of all radio-listeners everywhere, I sure wish *Dishwalla* had learned to count in their heads like the rest of us. It sure would make my days a lot happier."

Once again Trout tries to find just the right song to put him in that "on the prowl" kind of mood. "Who will save my soul" is the next whine to pour out. "Oh I know just how that little *Jewel* feels, and I only have to listen to the song. Just imagine having to play it day in and day out."

Finally losing his patience completely, Trout cuts loose. "That's it! I'm going with 'the Bear.'" And with one masculine poke of memory button #3 the words "Pour some sugar on me" come blaring from the dash. So powerful are the eternal chords of true rawk that the speaker caves in under the raw energy. Trout hardly notices as his eyes catch a glimpse of heaven. Trout, UVSC student extraordinaire, spies the words that could change his life forever.

"Welcome dance tonight- Come Stag." Recognizing that the term "stag" could apply to none but himself, Trout high-centers the Brat on one of the high school's speed-bumps.

"A minor set-back on my path to pleasure," Trout shouts to no one in particular.

## A Review of the Trainspotting Soundtrack

by Matt Pahnke

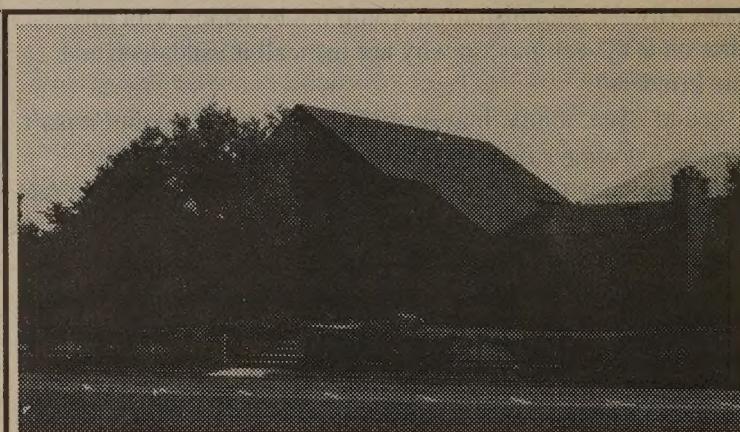
Details magazine crowns the *Trainspotting* soundtrack "the Saturday Night Fever for the 90's." However, the only common ground that exists between the appearance and antics of the former movie's heroin junkies and those of Mr. Travolta is the ability to induce instant nausea.

Throwing together rock luminaries has always been a sure-fire way to create musical immortality and that is exactly what the *Trainspotting* folk have attempted to do. Names such as *Iggy Pop*, *Lou Reed* and *Brian Eno* lend timeless credibility to the album while brit-pop youngsters such as *Blur*, *Pulp* and *Elastica* provide an important link to the future.

Several techno/ambient numbers including tracks by *Underworld*, *Leftfield*, and *Primal Scream* provide a spooky undercurrent that allows even the most removed observer to feel a slice of the uncertainty and desperation that seem to be as familiar to junkie life as the ubiquitous dirty needle.

As a companion piece to the movie, the *Trainspotting* soundtrack leads you through the delicate emotions played out by the blokes on the big screen. However, it is a rare soundtrack that is able to tell a story independent from the film and it is on this level that *Trainspotting* hits the hardest.

Every few years there comes a group of bands that screams "return of the British invasion." Unfortunately, by the time the invasion arrives, the music is dated and the world has moved on. For a real look at what is happening in the old country there is no better compilation than the one found on *Trainspotting*. On top of that, the world will never need to worry about these songs being played at a roller-rink 20 years from now.



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# Summer Movies in Review

by Darren Wilcox

Just when you thought it was safe to return to the theater, Movies 8 holds its own version of the summer blockbuster reunion. I'm here to help you determine which movies are worth your money and which are better left unseen. While others were hiking and swimming and playing outside this summer, I was watching movies. Okay, so you've got the idea that I either have no life or I'm a raving psycho. I prefer the first, but in the immortal words of Ren, "I'm not the one who's crazy, I'm the one who's mad!" Buckle up campers, we're entering the summer movie review zone...

*The Rock*: James Bond meets *Raising Arizona*. Tons of action, good fighting scenes and countless one-liners make this movie one of my summer favorites. A must see.

*The Arrival*: A cross between "X-Files" and "The Outer Limits," starring that girl from "Mystery Date." MMMMM! High on paranoia, and the plot has more open spaces than my social calendar. I loved it, but only because I'm a bit paranoid myself. I once thought that the CIA had a hidden camera in my toilet... but that's another story. The special effects make this one worth seeing.

*Spy Hard*: Leslie Nielson keeps trying, but this is no "Naked Gun." The movie was saved by Nicolette Sheridan... I'd save the world for her any day! If you like Nielson, rent it. If not...

*The Nutty Professor*: Eddie's back and don't we all wish he had stayed away. I haven't liked him since his Axel Foley days, and he didn't impress me here. The make-up people worked overtime, and I kind of wish they had spent some time on the script. Not even worth a couple of bucks on video. Get "Trading Places" or "The Golden Child" instead.

*Twister*: Big tornadoes and Helen Hunt; what a combo. This movie is intense from start to finish, so visit the restroom before watching. Another predictable ending but you can sit back and enjoy the ride. Did I mention Helen Hunt?

*Phenomenon*: "Powder" for adults. Travolta is good, but I still can't watch him without hearing the Bee-Gees. Bring tissues because it's a tear-jerker. Trust me, if it can bring tears to my eyes, it is bound to break anyone. Good date movie.

*The Hunchback of Notre Dame*: Haven't I seen this movie before? Maybe that's because it had the same jokes, characters, and plot as the last five movies Disney made. This was a waste of time. Rent the non-Disney original version instead.

*Eraser*: Arnold. Need I say more? He gets a new weapon in this movie, but still no lovin' for the big man. This movie has everything else, including a good performance by James Caan.

*Mission Impossible*: I felt more lost coming out of this movie than after I finished taking my Physical Science final last year. Only after seeing it again was I able to follow along. Lots of cool action, but I hope they don't plan a sequel.

*ID4*: My movie pick of the summer. The acting was impressive and you never knew who was going to die next. The visual effects were incredible and the action scenes left me on the edge of my seat. Sure, there were a lot of questions, but they weren't crucial to the plot. Plus, I actually had a date to this one, so it can't be all bad.

Well, there's the summer movies in a nutshell. The Varsity Theater will have most of these movies this fall... makes me glad I own a VCR. That's another article. For now, enjoy fall and go see some of these great summer hits. As for me, I'm going to try and track down my social life. I think it's in the couch, right next to my jellybean collection.

## Top Three Summer Movies:

1. *Independence Day*
2. *The Rock*
3. *The Arrival*

## Worst Summer Movie: (tie)

*The Nutty Professor*  
*The Hunchback of Notre Dame*

## Best actress—summer:

Helen Hunt

## Best actor—summer:

Sean Connery

## Best Soundtrack—summer:

*Independence Day*

## Best Animal Participation Scene:

*Twister*. That part when the cow goes past the car two or three times is rad!

## Biggest downer of the summer:

Elimination of the Student/Military Discount at all Carmike Cinemas. Interesting how this just happened to coincide with the release of "ID4".

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# C A L E N D A R

## Film

- Academy Theatre, 56 N University Ave., 373-4470.
- Carillon Square Theatres, 309 E 1300 S, Orem, 224-5112.
- Cineplex Odeon University 4 Cinemas, 959 S 700 E, Orem, 224-6622.
- Movies 8, 2424 N. University Parkway, Provo, 375-5667.
- Tower Theatre, 876 E 900 S, SLC, 297-4041.
- Varsity Theatre, on BYU Campus, 378-3311.

## Concerts and Live Shows

- Temple Square Concert Series, 240-3318.
- Alan Parsons, October 2 at Abravanel Hall.
- Ani and Ida Kavafian, October 8 at the de Jong Concert Hall.
- Creedence Clearwater Revisited, October 11 at the Dee Events Center.
- Bruce Springsteen, October 15 at Abravanel Hall.
- Meridian Arts Ensemble, October 19 at the Madsen Recital Hall.
- Ani DiFranco, October 22 at Skyline High School.
- Niel Diamond, November 8 at the Delta Center.

## Theatre

- "Forever Plaid," through September 30 at Hale Center Theater Salt Lake City, 2801 S Main St., 484-9257.
- "Murder Mystery Dinner Theater," every Saturday and some Tuesdays at the Lighthouse at Cottonwood Mall, SLC, 278-5313.
- "Utah," through October 5 at the Tuacahn Amphitheater in St. George, 674-0012.
- "Pirated Penzance," through October 5 at Pioneer Theatre, University of Utah Campus, 581-6961.
- "Hay Fever," October 2-19 at the Pardoe Theatre.

## Local Clubs and Venues

- ABG's, 190 W Center St., Provo, 373-1200.
- The Bay, 400 S West Temple, SLC, 363-2623.
- Bricks, 579 W 200 S, SLC, 328-0255.
- Club Omni, 153 W Center St., Provo, 375-0011.
- Club X, 32 E Exchange Place, SLC, 521-9292.
- Confetti Club, 909 E 2100 S, SLC, 486-4261.

## STUDENT REVIEW • YEAR 11, ISSUE 2

- Country Joe's, 3360 S Redwood Rd, SLC, 972-0606.
- DV8, 115 S West Temple, SLC, 539-8400.
- The Holy Cow, 241 S 500 E, SLC, 238-9793.
- Lemar's Nightclub, 210 W Center St., Provo, 373-9014.
- Lighthouse, 4991 S Highland Dr., SLC, 297-0233.
- Liquid Joe's, 1249 E 3300 S, SLC, 467-JOES.
- Mama's Cafe, 840 N 700 E, Provo, 373-1525.
- Manhattan Club, 5 E 400 S, SLC, 364-7651.
- Raskal's, 832 E 3900 S, SLC, 269-8383.
- Shooterz, 1225 Washington Ave, SLC, 466-2721.
- Tropicana Club, 1130 E 2100 S, SLC, 486-9559.

## Comedy

- Chyzzelz Comedy Club, at Trolley Square, SLC, 355-6565.
- Comedy Circuit, Main and Center St, Midvale, 561-7777.
- Johnny B's, 177 W 300 S, Provo, 377-6910.

## Essential Phone Numbers

- AIDS Hotline, 1-800-AIDS-411.
- Air Quality Hotline, 373-9560.
- Alcoholics Anonymous, 375-8620.
- Ask-A-Nurse, 377-8488.
- Boy Scouts of America, 373-4185 or 1-800-748-4256.
- BYU Info, 378-INFO.
- BYU Standards, 378-2847.
- Camping at Utah State Parks, 322-3770 or 1-800-322-3700.
- Career Guidance Center, 377-7476.
- Center for Women & Children in Crisis, 374-9351.
- Concert Hotline, 536-1234.
- Cougar Club, 378-2583
- Counseling and Development Center, 378-3035.
- Orrin Hatch, 375-7881.
- LDS Social Services, 378-7620.
- Poison Control Center, 1-800-456-7707.
- Smith TIX, 1-800-888-TIXX.
- Student Review, 371-8400.
- Time & Temperature, 373-9120.
- UTA Bus Info, 375-4636.
- UVSC Info, 222-8000.
- White House, 202-456-1414.
- Y-Be-Fit Employee Wellness Program, 378-4494.
- Youth Service Center, 373-2215.

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